

RACE MEETING

SUBSTITUTION FOR CUSTOMARY PINK TEA, SOCIAL INNOVATION OF LEXINGTON SOCIAL LEADERS.

Real Race Horses and Real Jockies, Notable in Social and Turf World, to Attend.

Western Newspaper Union News Service. Louisville, Ky.—The first race meeting in Kentucky this year will be held by a woman for the entertainment of her friends. It will be given by Mrs. Clara Le Bus, at Hinata farm, near Lexington. The date is April 24 and the meeting has been sanctioned by the Kentucky Racing Commission and the Eastern Jockey club. The races will be contested by real race horses, ridden by professional jockeys. Hand-made pieces of plate will be the rewards.



LE BUS.

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DIES.

D. Webb, 55,
 in this city,
 longed illness of
 Mr. Webb formerly
 of this city, and prominent
 He was a member of one
 most prominent families of this
 on, a son of the late William
 Webb, for years a leading merchant of this city. Besides his wife who was, before marriage, Miss Georgia Flithian, he is survived by his mother, Mrs. Mary C. Webb, and two brothers, W. H. Webb, clerk of the Bourbon circuit court, and Frank P. Webb, both of this city.

OFFICE BUILDING FOR HOPKINSVILLE.

Hopkinsville, Ky.—Articles of incorporation were filed by a local company which will erect a three-story office building in Ninth street, adjoining the Elks' club. Ground was broken to lay the foundations. The incorporators are L. M. Cayce, L. H. Davis, C. O. Wright and J. E. Stone. The capital is \$200,000.

TO TEACH OFFICERS OF GUARD.

Newport, Ky.—A school of instruction for the officers of the Kentucky National Guard will be held at Fort Thomas, Ky., July 7 to 12. This school will precede the camp of instruction for the National Guard either at Midway or Lexington about one week. About 110 officers will attend.

SALOON LICENSES ARE GRANTED.

Henderson, Ky.—Thirty-three of the thirty-five applications for saloon license in the city of Henderson were granted by the common council. These licenses were granted at \$300 each. Some years ago when the license was just half of this amount there were approximately sixty saloons in the city with a less population than at present. The ordinances regulating saloons and liquor selling here is very strict and provides for a revocation of license for its violation.

PASTOR NEEDS APPEAL.

Carlisle, Ky.—At the urgent appeal of the members of the Baptist church here it is announced that the Rev. B. F. Swindler has reconsidered his resignation as pastor of that church and will remain here another year. Dr. Swindler recently tendered his resignation to the church here, expecting to accept a call to the pastorate of the Bethel Baptist church in Fairview, Todd county. Dr. Swindler has been pastor of the Baptist church here for several years.

PRINTERS TO INSPECT PLANTS.

Louisville, Ky.—Printers who attend the second Kentucky Cost Congress, to be held in Louisville April 22 and 23, will be given an opportunity to see some of the largest and most modern plants in the South in operation. The big establishment of the Courier-Journal Co., the largest in the entire South, will be among those which will be seen. The Courier-Journal recently moved into its new home at Third and Green streets. Comparatively few of the printers in the Kentucky metropolis have ever had a thorough inspection of the modern plant and all will welcome the opportunity to see it in action. The Tinsley-Meyer Engraving Co. is to be gone over, while that of the Louisville Paper Co., at Thirteenth and Maple streets, will also be visited. The Louisville Paper Co. will entertain members of the Cost Congress the afternoon of April 22.

PI KAPPA ALPHA MEETS.

Louisville, Ky.—The fourth biennial convention of the Pi Kappa Alpha fraternity was opened here with about 160 members present. The session opened with a prayer by the Rev. Homer Carpenter, of Shelbyville, Ky., a former student of Transylvania university.

After temporary organization of the convention, with Gordon Hughes, of Union, S. C., the head of the fraternity, presiding, Dean R. K. Massie, of Christ Church Cathedral, an alumnus of the University of Virginia, made an address of welcome on behalf of the alumni, which was followed by a welcoming address from the local chapter by Jessie T. Hazelrigg, of Transylvania university.

J. Pike Powell, of Knoxville, representing the visitors, answered the addresses of welcome by Dean Massie and Mr. Hazelrigg.

BUILDING BOOM AT SOMERSET.

Somerset, Ky.—The stonework has been completed on the new government building and the roof is being put on. The work on the interior is being pushed with all possible haste, and when the new structure is completed it will be one of the prettiest in the city. The appropriation for the Somerset building was \$36,000, and the lot cost about \$10,000. Diagonally across the street from the new government building, which is about 300 feet from the courthouse and public square, is being erected two handsome business brick buildings, which will be for mercantile business on the floors and offices above.

NTS DECLARED INVALID

—All of the work of the jury for Fayett County returned dictiments, charging gaming who ad slot

was declared by Circuit Judge to have been invalid and the infants were re-referred to the grand jury now sitting. Judge Kerr held that the presence of Chester D. Adams in the grand jury room made the indictments invalid. Adams is an employee in the office of County Attorney Falconer.

CHARLES C. DEGMAN DIES.

Maysville, Ky.—Chas. C. Dogman, 69, past department commander of Kentucky G. A. R., died at his home in Springdale, this county, after several months' illness from stomach trouble. He was one of Mason county's most prominent citizens and substantial farmers, and well known throughout the state. During the Civil War Mr. Dogman served in the 70th Ohio volunteer infantry and Tenth Kentucky cavalry. Two years ago he was elected department commander of Kentucky, serving out his full term. He is survived by his wife, who is a daughter of the late Rev. Sandford Doyle, one daughter and four sons.

COAL OPERATORS IN HARLAN.

Barbourville, Ky.—Local coal men are organizing a company to operate in Harlan county. About \$20,000 will be expended in installing a plant about two miles from the town of Harlan. Louisville men are interested in the proposed company, which will probably take material shape this week. Another local company has purchased a valuable tract near Hazard, Perry county, and will install a mining plant, with electrical equipment, this summer. This venture will call for the expenditure of about \$25,000.

SORE THROAT EPIDEMIC.

Carrollton, Ky.—There seems to be no abatement of the epidemic of throat trouble here. Probably 100 children are out of school, and in all there have been 300 cases. Most of the cases are not severe, but quite a number of people have been very ill.

PULASKI COUNTY FAIR DATES.

Somerset, Ky.—The Pulaski county fair will be held this year under the auspices of the Somerset I. O. O. F. Lodge, No. 238. All arrangements have been completed whereby they are in charge of the exhibition, and the exact dates will soon be announced. The fair will be, as usual, four days, and will probably be the last week in August. Preparations are under way to make it one of the most elaborate exhibitions of livestock and agricultural products ever seen in this county.

MUSIC FEST AT BOWLING GREEN.

Bowling Green, Ky.—With every promise of exceeding the two previous festivals, Musical Director Prof. Franz J. Strahm has engaged the assistance of members of the Symphony Orchestra from St. Louis and Indianapolis for the third annual music festival to be given May 8 and 9 by the Oratorio Society of the Eastern Kentucky State Normal School. The orchestra will consist of fifty-two pieces and the string section has twenty-six players.

PRESIDENT WILSON AS A BASEBALL FAN



C. HARRIS & EWING

VOTE FREE RAW WOOL

ONE OF CARDINAL POINTS OF TARIFF BILL ADOPTED.

Representatives From Sheep Raising State Wage a Desperate Battle of Opposition.

Washington, April 18.—Free raw wool was voted Wednesday by the Democratic caucus. This places the tariff bill dictated by President Wilson and Secretary Bryan out of danger of material change by the house Democrats. Underwood organized the fight against a duty on wool and won, 190 to 42.

Free wool means a loss of about \$18,000,000 a year in revenue. The 25 per cent. cut in sugar duties will result in a loss of \$10,000,000. The corporation tax is to be repealed and the government will gain about \$20,000,000.

There were three changes in the existing law. The total reductions in revenues will be about \$60,000,000. Underwood has estimated the total reductions in revenue under the new bill will be about \$65,000,000. About \$8,000,000 therefore is to result from other cuts in the tariff schedules.

Representatives from the wool growing states waged a desperate fight for more than three hours to have a duty of fifteen per cent. ad valorem substituted for free wool.

Agreement was reached when the contest started that a vote should be taken at six o'clock and that five minutes should be allowed each speaker.

The debate was acrimonious and hot for the cooler heads among the older members might have resulted in a holt from the caucus on some of the more anti-free wool men.

WEATHER MAN IS DISCHARGED

Irregularly Charged Lived Against Prof. Willis L. Moore—Deceases a Most Rigid Examination.

United States district attorney for the district of Oregon, Clarence L. Itamea.

United States marshal, eastern district of Texas, Benjamin F. Sherrill.

Register of the land office at Kalla-pell, Mont., Frank O. Williams.

Register at Santa Fe, N. M., Francis Delgado.

Recorder of the general land office, Lucius Q. C. Lamar.

Receiver of public moneys at Cheyenne, Wyo., Luke Voorhees.

NINE DIE IN HOTEL BLAZE

Many Guests Are Caught in Bed When Flames Destroy Malone, N. Y. Hostelry.

Malone, N. Y., April 18.—Nine persons were killed and fifteen more were injured as the result of fire which almost destroyed the Hotel De Wilson.

The fire started from an explosion and spread with lucidous swiftness.

At the time between forty and fifty guests were in the hotel. The exact number is not known because the hotel register was destroyed.

J. J. Mitchell on Directorate.

New York, April 19.—John J. Mitchell of Chicago was elected a director of the International Harvester company at its annual meeting here Thursday, to succeed George F. Baker, retired. Other directors were re-elected.

Investigates Harvester Strike.

Aurora, N. Y., April 19.—State Labor Commissioner John Williams, accompanied by several other state officials, arrived here Thursday and began an investigation into the International Harvester company strike.

Eight-Hour Bill Killed.

Juneau, Alaska, April 18.—The lower house of the territorial legislature adopted a committee report killing the women's eight-hour bill, but passing the bill providing an eight-hour day on all public work Wednesday.

Lady Decles' Debut in Ireland.

Dublin, April 18.—Lady Decles, nee Vivian Gould, made her debut as an important hostess in Ireland Wednesday, giving a brilliant dinner at Luttrellstown, near Dublin, which was a complete success.

Kills Self and Burns the Jail.

Sterling, Ill., April 18.—The fifth attemt at suicide of Michael Sellers resulted in his death, the destruction of the civil court Wednesday to pay \$770 for a dozen parasols she bought between May 17 and July 1, 1913, one for each of 12 dresses.

Sues Princess for Parasols.

Paris, France, April 18.—Princess Louise of Belgium was condemned by the civil court Wednesday to pay \$770

for a dozen parasols she bought between May 17 and July 1, 1913, one for each of 12 dresses.

Bandits Rob a Dentist.

New York, April 21.—Bound and gagged in his own operating chair,

Benjamin Frieman, a dentist, watched

three men rifle his office and depart

with gold and platinum worth \$4,000

Friday.

U. S. WATCHES JAPAN

ANTI-AMERICAN DEMONSTRATION IN TOKYO CAUSES CONCERN AT CAPITAL.

MEETING GOES TO EXTREMES

Situation is Becoming Increasingly Serious in Japan—Ex-Premier Declares War is Now Impending Between the Two Countries.

Washington, April 21.—So greatly concerned were official circles Friday over the expressions of anti-American feeling in Tokyo and the other large cities of Japan that none except those immediately concerned, like the California delegation, would comment openly.

The situation has been complicated by the discovery that many states, including the District of Columbia, have a statute almost identical with the law proposed by the California legislature.

The muddle has been intensified by the fact that Italy has followed the lead of Japan. An intimation has been received that France, Germany and other European nations are also likely to make protest.

Tokyo, Japan, April 21.—The situation brought about by the California alien land holding bill is becoming increasingly serious. A mass meeting Friday composed for the most part of irresponsible persons, demanded extreme measures in retaliation by Japan. The singing of war songs aroused the feelings of many of the lower classes who were present.

On the other hand, government circles are showing a friendly spirit. Hamilton Wright Mabie of New York, Doctor Peabody and John R. Mott, secretary of the international committee of the Young Men's Christian association, were the guests at a luncheon given by Baron Nohachiro Makino, the foreign minister.

Shortly after luncheon Messrs. Mabie, Peabody and Mott and a number of representative Japanese Christians and Americans met at the residence of Count Shigenobu, former premier and minister of foreign affairs. Count Okuma delivered a speech in which he said that diplomacy, the courts, and commercial men were helpless, and that only the influence of Christianity remained. Otherwise, he declared war was impending.

Washington, April 19.—President Wilson consulted Senators James and Bradley and Henry Clay Breckinridge of Lexington, Ky., was selected for assistant secretary of war. The nomination was sent to the senate Thursday.

Henry B. Sullivan, a Democratic member of the Senate, was nominated for appointment to the board of United States general appraisers at New York.

William H. Roper of Philadelphia, former Princeton football coach and a Democrat, was named by the president as appraiser of customs at Philadelphia. President Wilson consulted Senators Penrose and Oliver about this appointment.

William J. Harris of Georgia was nominated for director of the census.

Among President Wilson's other nominations sent to the senate were:

Auditor for the interior department, Robert W. Wooley of Virginia.

Assistant attorney general of the United States before the court of claims, Samuel Houston Thompson, Jr., of Denver, Colo.

Collector of internal revenue, Herbert H. Mansfield, Second district Wisconsin.

Judges of the district court of Alaska, division No. 1, Robert W. Jennings of Alaska.

United States district attorney for the district of Oregon, Clarence L. Itamea.

United States marshal, eastern district of Texas, Benjamin F. Sherrill.

Register of the land office at Kalla-pell, Mont., Frank O. Williams.

Register at Santa Fe, N. M., Francis Delgado.

Recorder of the general land office, Lucius Q. C. Lamar.

Receiver of public moneys at Cheyenne, Wyo., Luke Voorhees.

JOHN E. WAYMAN KILLS SELF

Tragic Act Due to Overwrought Nervous Condition, Says Physician—Expressed Regret Over Death.

Washington, April 21.—Great Britain has formally responded to the American inquiry as to the acceptability of Walter H. Page as American ambassador to the court of St. James. Mr. Page is persona grata to the British government and his nomination will be sent to the senate by President Wilson.

James M. Lynch, president of the International Typographical union, with headquarters at Indianapolis, is slated for public printer.

JOHN E. WAYMAN KILLS SELF

Tragic Act Due to Overwrought Nervous Condition, Says Physician—Expressed Regret Over Death.

Chicago, April 19.—John E. W. Wayman, former state's attorney, shot himself at his



STANTON WINS

By ELEANOR M. INGRAM

Author of *The Game and the Candle*, *The Flying Mercury* etc.

Illustrations by FREDERIC THORNBURGH

SYNOPSIS.

At the beginning of great automobile race the mechanician of the Mercury, young Jesson Floyd, drops dead. Strange and inexplicable, the race was suspended and rescheduled. In the test during the twenty-four hour race Stanton meets a stranger, Miss Carlisle, who introduces herself. The Mercury, which had been repaired, comes flowers from Miss Carlisle, which he ignores. Stanton meets Miss Carlisle on a train, and when the train leaves, Stanton follows in auto. Accident by which Stanton runs into a car, and is saved at last with Stanton's life. His boyhood friend Stanton again meets Miss Carlisle and they dance together. Stanton comes to track sick, but makes race.

CHAPTER VI. (Continued.)

There was a bad turn. His eyes on the machine in front, Stanton rounded the banked curve at a pace which sent the shrieking crowd of spectators screaming from the danger-line and sending yellow soil high into the air.

As a Mercury lurched into the straight stretch beyond, as Floyd was in the act of turning to examine the rear tires, there came a sharp explosion and a reeling stagger of the car as a rear casing blew out, wrenched itself bodily from the wheel and rolled like a hoop into a field a hundred yards away.

The machine tottered to the edge of the road, stopping under the powerful brakes. Floyd sprang out, dragging loose one of the extra tire carried, while Stanton reached for the tool-box. They had no need or time for conversation, as they worked, people from all directions flocking around to gape, eager circle to watch the proceedings.

The two worked well together, Floyd's deft swiftness balanced by Stanton's strength. When the task was finished, the driver first regaled his place.

"Get in," he ordered crisply. "Are you going to take all day, or am I going to catch that Atlanta?"

Floyd obeyed first and retorted second: an invaluable habit.

"If you're goin' to catch anything but a smash, I'd suggest a slow-down for that turn," he countered, in the blurred accent so softly deceptive. "No tire hault goin' to stick on a wheel under such roughin'."

Stanton shot a glance askant out of the corner of a stormy blue-black eye. He was irritated by the lost time, he felt more ill than he could have been brought to admit, and interference pricked him like a spur.

you a lesson in " " cross his shoulders over wheel.

It was Stanton at his worst an' east who made the next two circuits of the long course. Other racers, warned by the mechanics of the thunderbolt bearing down upon them, drew prudently to one side, preferring the chance of later regaining the advantage. From every angle and curve the people fled, at sight of the gray car followed by its whirlwind of dust and carrying the huge "E" on its hood.

Twice the Mercury rushed past the grand-stand, to a tumult of cheers drowned by the roar of the car's own roar. The second time, the two men glimpsed an official rising, megaphone in hand, and rightly guessed that they had made the fastest circuit of the day.

And Floyd had received the promised lesson, for Stanton had safely negotiated the turn that before cost them time, at a price equally fast.

Safely, once; but not content, he came around the second time driving furiously, with unslackened speed.

On upon the turn they swept again, Stanton anxiously repeating his exquisite feat of skill and twisting the Mercury around on the two inside wheels; then the predicted happened. The crack of an exploding tire came while they were on the bend, instantly echoed by the bursting of its mate from the opposite wheel; the car tore itself from control under the double shock and shot off the course into the field beyond, plowing deep furrows in the soft earth until it overturned with a final crash.

Partly held by his steering-wheel, Stanton was flung out on the meadow grass as the car upset, its speed then so much checked that he escaped scarcely bruised. Floyd, unprotected, had been hurled from his seat by the first shock and lay half-stunned near the edge of the course.

From far and near came the people's cries of horses and shouts for aid. But before the first man reached them, Stanton was up and at the side of his mechanician.

"Floyd's be panted," Floyd!

Floyd was already rising to one knee; gasping for breath, soiled with dust and grass-stains, and with the blood welling from a jagged rent in his left arm, but with his' attention only fixed on Stanton.

"You're—all right?" he articulated.

"I? Yes. A fool always is. You—"

But he could see for himself that the mechanician was not seriously injured, without Floyd's reassuring nod.

"Call me what you like," Stanton permitted, between clenched teeth, as he dragged off his handkerchief to bandage the slender arm.

The appalled crowd was upon them. With a sputtering roar the Duplex machine rounded the turn and sped down the straight stretch, its mechanician staring back over his shoulder at the wreck. But Floyd brushed the gritted curse off his forehead and staggered, helpless laughter shaking him.

"Call you? I think you've got the best disposition an' the worst temper I ever saw! Tis this up an' we'll right the car. We've got to be movin' on."

There were plenty of sympathetic helpers, incredulous to the witnesses, as but Floyd had foreseen, the Mercury had not materially suffered. The big car was righted by fifty hands; Stanton and Floyd—unaided, accord-

But, after all, when the food was brought, Stanton could eat none of it; although maintaining a pretense of doing so, which forbade his companion to comment upon the fact.

"Were you feeling ill yesterday?" Floyd inquired, when the last course was removed and they were left to themselves. His own bearing was less assured than usual, his gait subdued to quietness almost bordering on limidity.

"Not until evening, after dinner."

The mechanician looked at him, started to speak, checked himself, and at last impulsively put the indiscreet question:

"Do you mind tellin' me where you din'd?"

"Of course not," Stanton returned, without a trace of hesitation. "With Mr. Carlisle of the tire company, and his daughter. They were here for the races. He wanted to talk 'res to me, I mean, know why. We didn't get very far; after Miss Carlisle left I began to feel so sick I excused myself and got away to the nearest doctor."

Floyd turned his head, and caught his breath in a brief, quick sigh. When he looked back at his host, his candid eyes were clearer and more glistening than they had been since the assistant manager had given the account of Stanton's amazing disappearance.

"Acute indigestion, your doctor called your attack?"

"Something like it."

"Miss Carlisle doesn't seem to be a lucky companion," Floyd observed dryly. "She made you miss your train here, you came near breaking your wrist with her car, and her dinner seems to have poisoned you. What did she give you, lobster and ice-cream?"

"No—I hardly know. I never care what I eat," he passed his hand impatiently across his forehead, suddenly giddy.

Floyd leaned nearer. "Stanton, how did you feel? What? Tell me; I'm not just curious."

"Nausea, violent successive attacks of seasickness that left me too weak to stand. I've got the headache yet."

His voice died out; he had a vague impression of Floyd starting up and coming toward him.

"I had to make the doctor steady me with some drug so I could rise," he resumed abruptly. "I'm brute enough without that in me, Floyd."

"Hush, try to rest," urged his mechanician's earnest young voice across the mist.

"I'm tired," he conceded.

It seemed to him a long time afterward that a sensation of exquisite coolness extinguished the flame-like pain binding his temples, although the rich sunset glow was still in the room when he opened his eyes. Floyd was bending over him, bathing his forehead with light, firm touches. Stanton, the savage irritability of a strong man.

"What a position for a man and me! What will you do for me—what am I? I'm shaking loose from the 'assis, by the feeling? Get your too'r."

"Don't try to talk, I have sent for a doctor," soothed Floyd. "You are all right. Here, a hand was slipped behind his head, a glass of water held to his lips. "Din't stir."

"You might as well be a—. Stanton wanted to dream his sister couldn't be better. And you, so nonsensically g'lookin'!" Floyd, the feverishly brilliant eyes flashed wide, "what is your sister's name?"

"Jessica."

"Jessie—Jessica?"

"We are twins; I told you that. They named us so purposely."

The heavy white hand encircling his mechanician's left arm caught the patient's falling attention.

"You've had a bad day; go home and rest," gasped Stanton the brute, before things slipped from his ken.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SHREW IDEA OF DIPLOMAT

Where Russian Officer of Embassy Proved More Than a Match for Abdul Hamid.

Diplomats abroad tell how a distinguished member of the Russian corps diplomatic cleverly outwitted Abdul Hamid, the late Sultan of Turkey. The Russian displayed a curious ingenuity in introducing the business of his country in the guise of personal pleasure.

It appears that the Sultan had absolutely refused to grant an audience to any member of the diplomatic body at Constantinople and that during the period in question Abdul Hamid spent the greater part of his time in cock-fighting, an amusement whereof he was passionately fond.

The Russian heard that his imperial majesty stood need of fresh birds to supply the place of those killed in fight, whereupon the wily Muscovite procured a fine-looking white fowl of the barnyard species, caused it to be trimmed and spurred to resemble a gamecock, and sent it in a richly decorated cage to the Sultan.

The ruse was successful, but the Sultan, at first delighted with the gift, soon sent for the diplomat to explain, if he could, why his bird had shown no inclination to fight. The Russian went, examined the bird in the presence of Abdul Hamid, and with great astonishment and regret acknowledged that it was quite unable to cope with the royal gamecocks, which were undoubtedly of a superior breed.

A conference followed on the subject of gamecocks in general; and when this was finished the Muscovite succeeded in drawing the Sultan in a mood for conversation of a different character, and in thus adroitly introduced the political matter he had long awaited an opportunity to discuss. After a long interview he returned to his embassy triumphant over his colleagues.

"No," he declared laconically.

But he looked far more fatigued than his comparatively frail mechanician, nevertheless.

"You didn't hurt yourself in our sport, I hope," Floyd said with anxiety, when they were alone in the stiff, impersonal hotel room.

"You are unwell, sir," the clerk ventured, regarding him wide-eyed.

"No," he declared laconically.

But he looked far more fatigued than his comparatively frail mechanician, nevertheless.

"You didn't hurt yourself in our sport, I hope," Floyd said with anxiety, when they were alone in the stiff, impersonal hotel room.

"No, I had a bad night of it," Stanton explained.

He sat down in an arm-chair, resting his head against the cushioned back. "Make yourself comfortable as you can, Floyd. There is nothing the matter with me—there—

there can't be. I never was sicker in my life. Probably I need feeding; I've eaten nothing since—

confounded dinner last evening. It is nearly six o'clock now.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Deadly Dust.

New York.—While two women,

laughing at him as he vainly pleaded and struggled for life, Vito Pustillo was slowly tortured to death in a dark alley leading to the basement of the six-story tenement house at No. 134 Chrystie street, where he lived. The house is in the center of a block whose history of murders and bomb explosions is of the blackest. Twelve times the man was stabbed and slashed with a sabre before it was plunged through his heart bringing death.

BLACK HAND VICTIM.

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J. P. MORGAN'S WILL

BLOOD OF THE ATONEMENT GAVE MORGAN CONFIDENCE.

Charity and Servants Given Generous Bequests—Residue of Vast Estate Go to Son and Grandson.

WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION NEWS SERVICE.

New York.—"I commit my soul

into the hands of my Savior, in full

confidence that, having redeemed it

and washed it in His most precious

blood, He will present it faultless

for the throne of my heavenly Fa-

ther, and I entreat my children to

minister and defend, at all hazard,

and at any cost of personal sacrifice,

the blessed doctrine of the comple-

te atonement for sin through the blood

of Jesus Christ, once offered, and

through that alone."

This is the extraordinary and strik-

ing utterance which begins the last

will and testament of John Pierpont

Morgan, who died at Rome on March

31 last, whose body, draped over with

flowers from Miss Carlisle, was

buried in a casket.

Stanton had given the account of

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